ORACLE OF SOCIAL JUSTICE ASKS WHY THERE IS NO MEN’S STUDIES DEPARTMENT

Spirit of Kirkland literally vomits
By Mr. Witonsky ’17

LATTER-DAY CRUSADES DEPT. (SQUALID BUNDY SINGLE) Following the success of his Facebook rant titled, “Ethics of Advertisement: 22 Reasons Why Chair Mas-sage Tuesday! Emails Violate Human Rights,” Reginald Brickeland ’15 has decided to refocus his campaign against another on-campus inequ-itv: the lack of resources for men. “I feel a genuine, altruistic compulsion to commiserate with everyone and everything because I am a #sociallyresponsible #21stcenturyman,” Brickeland wrote in a recent article for the Spectator. “Everyone else at Hamilton has it good; why should men suffer? A Women’s Stud-ies Department but no equal component for men? Bollocks. The Kirkland Endowment offers funds for women, and what do we get? A meager twenty-three cents more per dollar women earn! Give me a break.”

Despite record-low readership, Brickeland’s article somehow drew the ire of the student body. In the Spectator comments section, Amanda Minashi ’17 wrote, “We already have three Men’s Studies Departments: History, Government, and Econom-ics.” Meanwhile, the Green Apple has launched a response in the form of free verse poetry. A vocal campus indeed.

Brickeland remains optimistic in his quest for men’s liberation. “What those two likes for ‘Ethics of’: across forty-seven social media accounts proves to me is that, now, more than ever, there’s a desperate cry for social justice,” his LinkIn bio reads. “I like to call myself a ‘so-cial ventriloquist,’ the mouthpiece for a genera- tion. That’s why, instead of partying, I dedicate my weekends to recycling the opinions of mass media.”

When asked for comment, Brickeland said, “The Pseudoconservative Hydrophobic Genitalcentric undertones in your publication exemplify the type of behavior that perpetuates inequality.”

SENIOR WITH AWESOME JOB LINED UP ALSO BETTER THAN YOU AT EVERYTHING ELSE

He’s wanted, he’s hot, he’s everything you’re not
By Ms. Alatalo ’18

JEALOUSY DEPT. (ONE STEP AHEAD OF YOU) Recent reports from the Career Center confirm that Hans Whittaker ’15 has landed his dream job with an Internet startup in California as a social media content editor. Sources close to Whittaker’s strong Yik game for securing the position. Studies con-firm that there is no way you can get a job that cool.

Professors across several departments described Whittaker as an excellent student. “I’ve actually never had to take points away from him on any assignment,” Professor Carson of the Economics department said. “His perfection would be kind of creepy if he wasn’t so damn charming,” Professor Czar of the Psychology Department added.

Your ex-girlfriend, Tracy Piazza ’16 confirmed his charisma. “He just gets me, you know?” she stated while holding his hand and looking into his deep brown eyes.

NAVY SEAL STAFF TRAINING ACTUALLY MORE INTENSE THAN PRE-MED

Navy SEALs call program “a bit over the top”
By Ms. LaSorn ’17

DINING DEPT. (IN DINER LINE) The Howard Diner is celebrated on campus for many reasons: its astounding ability to infuse even a veggie wrap with cardiac arresting grease, its tendency to randomly blare earshattering renditions of Justin Bieber songs, and the wonderful old-time advertisements that appear hungry for souls. The most remarkable aspect of the Diner, however, is its staff.

Until recently, many believed that the Diner staff were no different from any other Bon Appétit employees. This, however, is not the case. A recent investigation revealed that the Diner staff consists only of Bon Appetit’s most skilled graduates.

“I had to know how they do it,” Isaiah Wethers ’16, the student responsible for the investigation, said. “I watched them feed at least five dozen screaming students in under thirty minutes, smiling the whole time, even at the kids who were throwing food everywhere. You don’t find that level of kindness just anywhere.”

Placement in the Diner only goes to the best of the best, Bon Appetit Drill Sergeant Richard Puron explained. “Plus he knows how to take a bra off with one hand.”

Recent activity during Parents’ Weekend backed up claims that Whittaker is the son everyone’s parents wish they had. Your mother reportedly could not keep her eyes off him, and witnesses stated she giggled and turned away when Whittaker smiled at her. Further re-port indicates that your father was seen playing catch with him and exclaiming that at least this child could not disappoint him. While your dog chose not to com-ment, he barked enthusiastically and wagged his tail at the mere mention of Whittaker’s name.

Social media analysis reveals that Whittaker’s per-fec tion is consistent across all platforms. Thousands of Twitter followers, hundreds of likes per Instagram photo to, and 356 likes on a Facebook page featuring his left earlobe indicate that he is universally loved by friends and strangers alike.

“I heard he’s so professional, he uses the same pro-file pic for Facebook and LinkedIn,” an amazed Sarah Handerson ’18 said.

Experts suggest that you get comfortable with the feeling of being second best because you will never, ever be this cool.

DUELING DINNER PATRONS: IS THE GRADE OF SOCIAL ORACLE oF THE WEEK?

Please submit all matrimonial requests* to

The Duel Observer is proud to announce that it is now legally ordained!

Boooooooooooooooooo
Hey guys,

If you didn't know already, I'm your new RA, Riley. I'm here to help you with anything you need so don't hesitate to e-mail me!

Riley Bingham
<rbingham@hamilton.edu>
to ADVISEES@listserv.hamilton.edu

I'm going to have to call an emergency common room meeting. My girlfriend from high school just dumped me and I just need someone to talk to for a little while. Oh and please bring cider donuts if you can – Greta always used to love those.

Riley Bingham
<rbingham@hamilton.edu>
to ADVISEES@listserv.hamilton.edu

You can stop with the noise complaints. I get it, I shouldn't cry in my room on weekdays. Now that it's been a month, I think it's time I got back in the dating pool. But for now, which quarter-zip sweater would look better on me, the brown one or the maroon one? I've attached the 2014 Old Navy men's catalog. I'm counting this as spontaneous programming btw.

Riley Bingham
<rbingham@hamilton.edu>
to ADVISEES@listserv.hamilton.edu

I swear I'll get to those work orders soon, especially for that room that has no floor. But right now I have an important question. Do any of you know if that girl Jess from my Stats class is into me? I mean, she likes me but I'm not sure if she LIKE likes me, you know? If any of you could reply to this e-mail with a simple “yes” or “no,” that would be great.

Riley Bingham
<rbingham@hamilton.edu>
to ADVISEES@listserv.hamilton.edu

I'm on a date with Jess and I wanted to know if any of you could give me a brief synopsis of Lost. I told her I'm a Lost fan and she's asking me all these questions I don't understand about polar bears. Please get your response to me before she gets back from the bathroom.

Riley Bingham
<rbingham@hamilton.edu>
to ADVISEES@listserv.hamilton.edu

Guess what? I just had sex. Also, I ran out of my entire condom supply that's meant for the hall. Can I borrow some? Also, I need to borrow $35. You can’t ask why.

BingO:
Things YoU'll See or Hear around Campus on Halloween Night

**S**
- Someone gets lost in the library
doesn’t count
- Someone gets lost in the dining hall
and is gone for two weeks
- White dude in a sombrero getting EM’d
- SPOOKY king stand
- Uber sexual
- Horny cow

**H**
- Girl in skimpy costume complaining about the cold
- Urinal filled with icecubes
- A werewolf wearing plaid
- Camo rescuing drunk frat boys from the Glen
- Ugly plastic frogs

**O**
- A girl wearing a leotard and nothing else
- Costumed walk of shame
- Offensive racial stereotyope (Free space!)
- A fake spider
- A guy puking fluid

**T**
- Stokers using a model skull setting certain fires
- Zombie Steve Jobs
- Babbitt fire alarm
- A real spider
- Fake blood that looks like highlighter fluid

**S**
- Someone annoyed of having to constantly explain their costume
- Commons getting tp’ed
- A well-made costume (for once)